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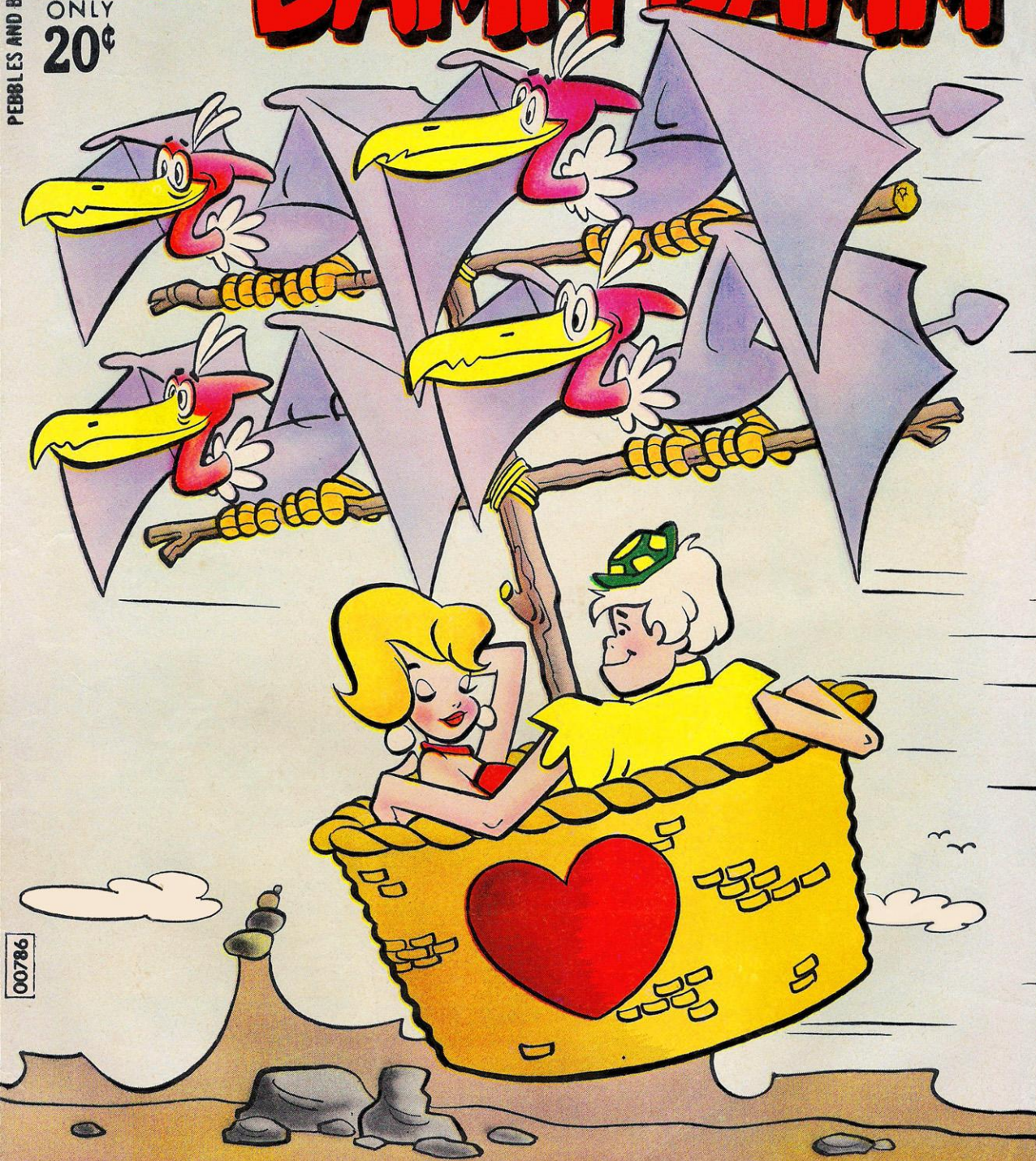
ONLY
20¢

ALL NEW

TEEN-
AGE

AND

PEBBLES BAMM-BAMM

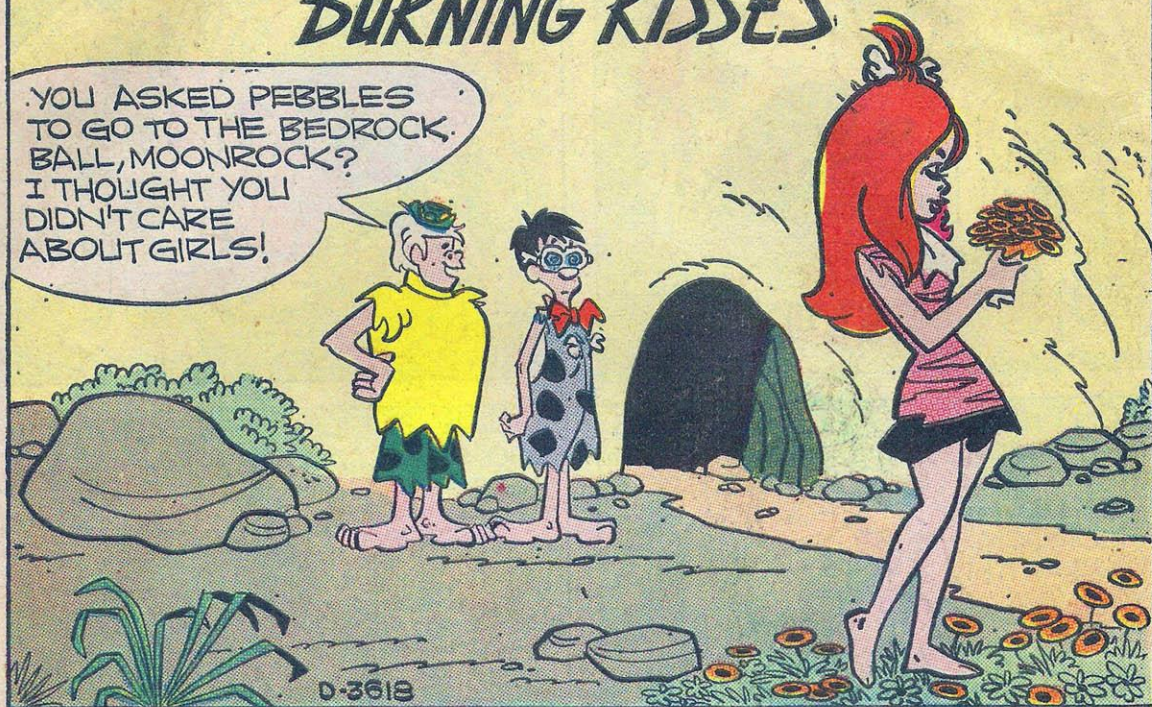


TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"BURNING KISSES"

YOU ASKED PEBBLES TO GO TO THE BEDROCK BALL, MOONROCK? I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T CARE ABOUT GIRLS!



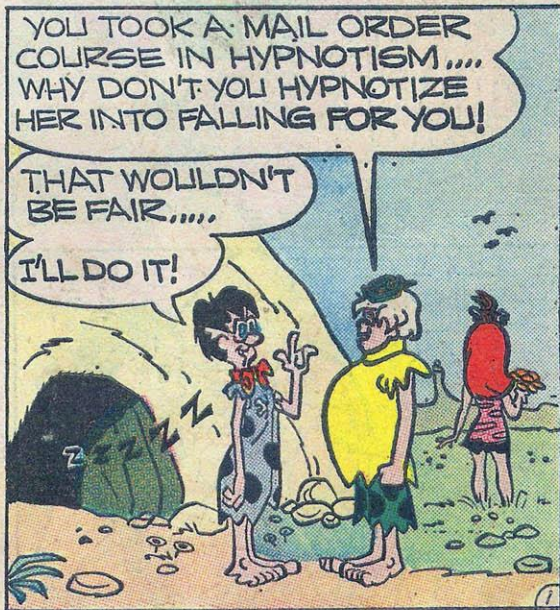
I LOOKED INTO HER EYES AND FELL HEAD OVER HEELS IN LOVE WITH HER!



YOU TOOK A MAIL ORDER COURSE IN HYPNOTISM.... WHY DON'T YOU HYPNOTIZE HER INTO FALLING FOR YOU!

THAT WOULDN'T BE FAIR....

I'LL DO IT!



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THERE SHE IS NEAR
SLEEPING DRAGON CAVE!

SHHHHH!
SLEEPING
DRAGON!

HI,
MOONROCK!

PEBBLES, LOOK
INTO MY EYES!

DON'T BE SILLY,
MOONROCK! I
STILL WON'T GO
TO THE
BEDROCK
BALL WITH
YOU!

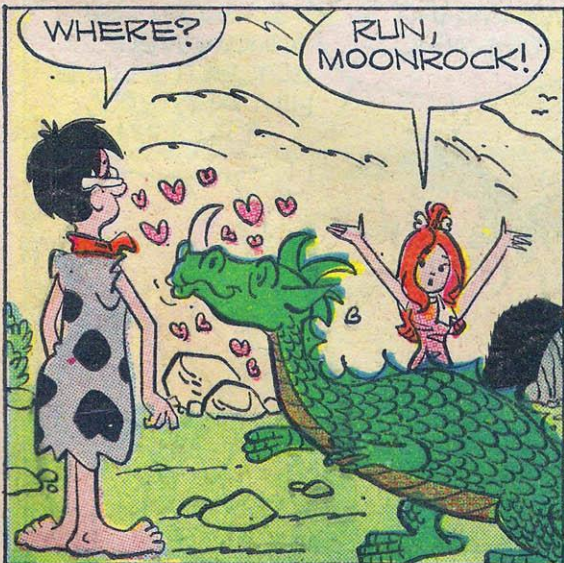
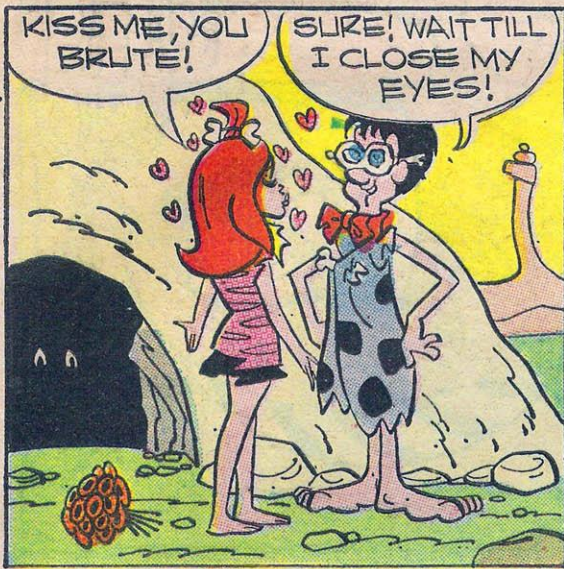
UH...ER...I'VE
GOT DIRT IN
MY EYE! LOOK
FOR IT, HUH?

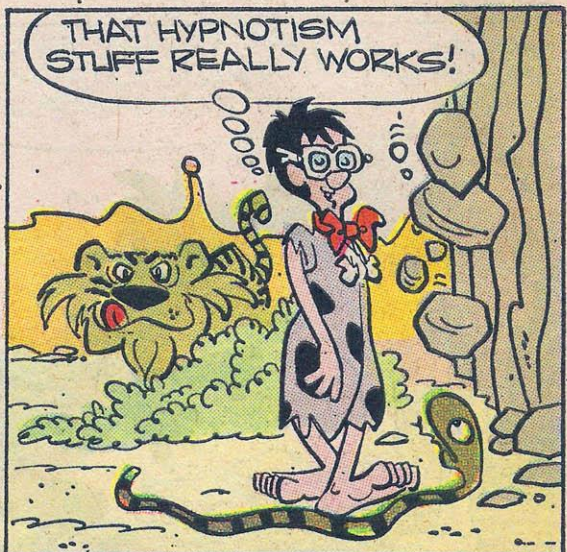
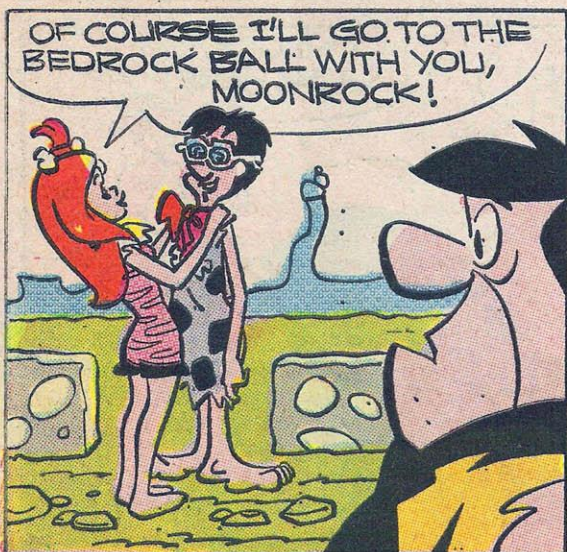
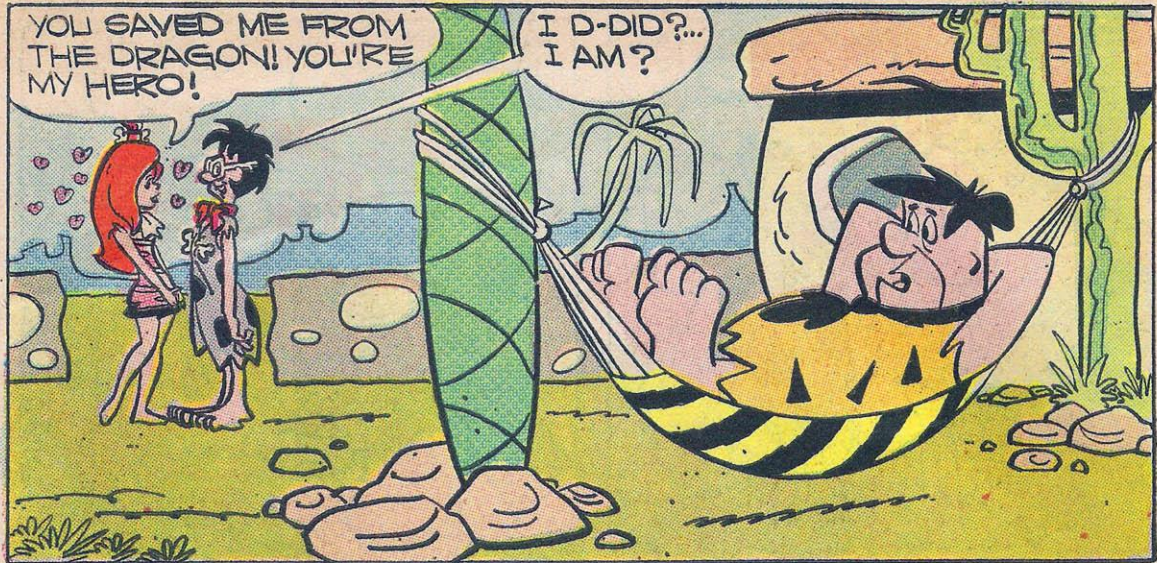
THAT'S IT, PEBBLES,...KEEP
LOOKING,...YOU ARE SLEEPY,...
SLEEPY,...YOU MUST SLEEP,...

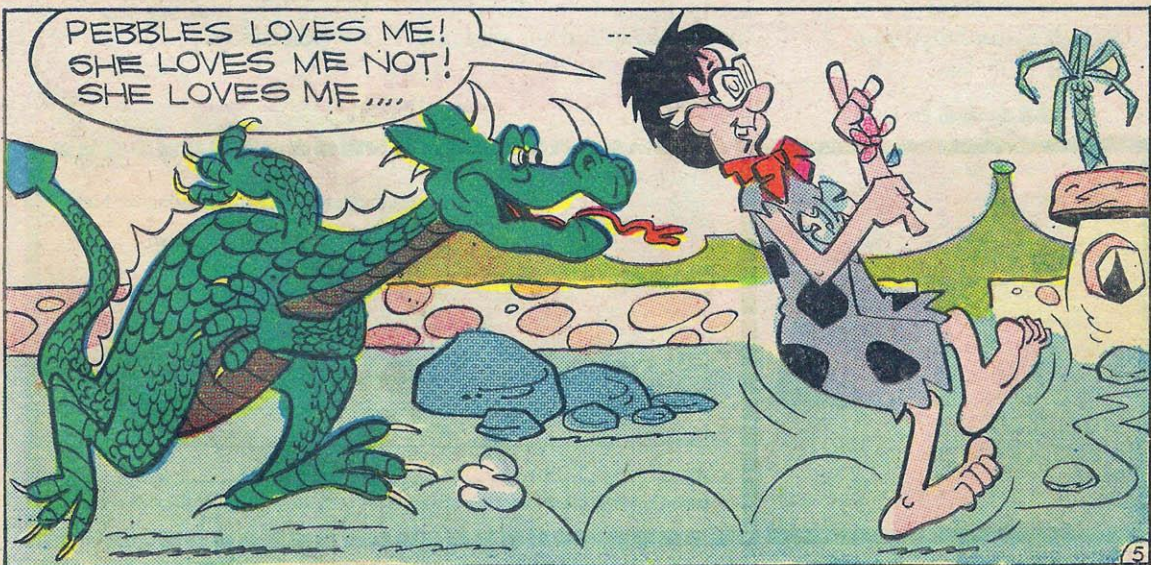
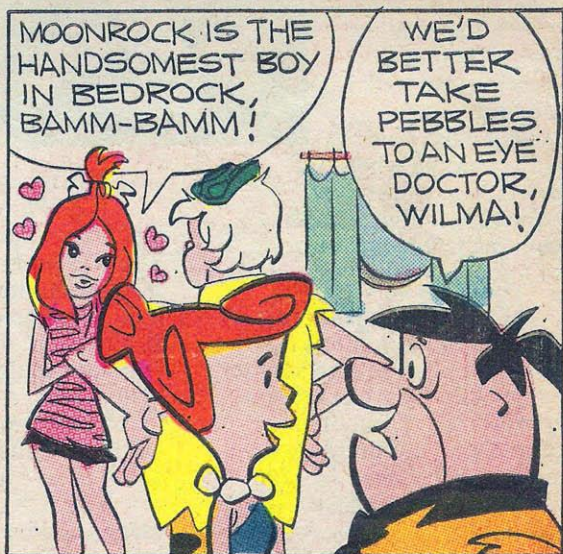
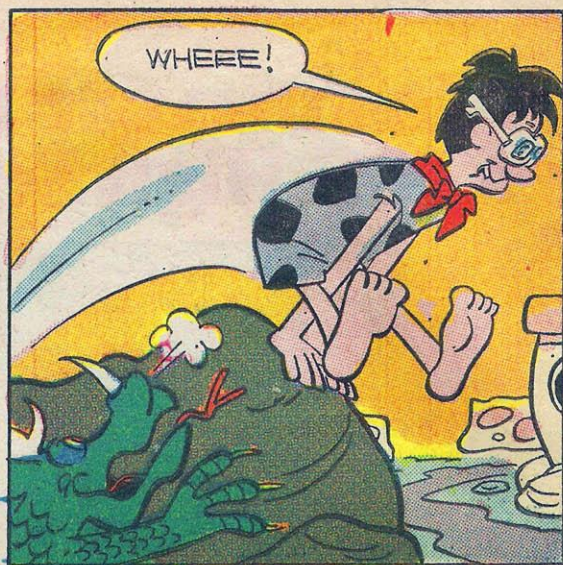
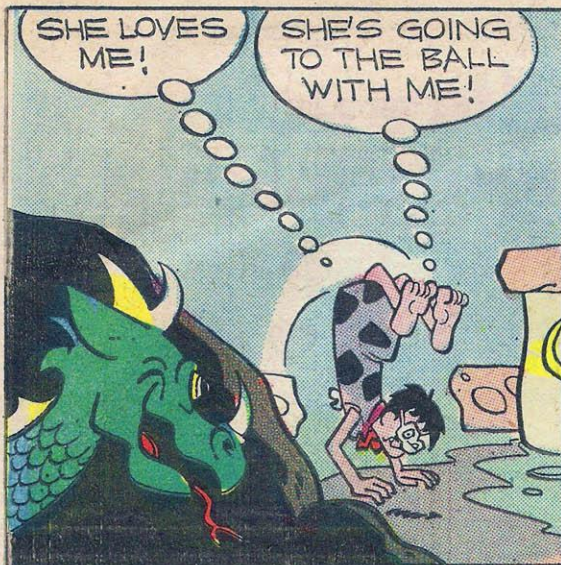
GOLLY, I FEEL
FUNNY,...

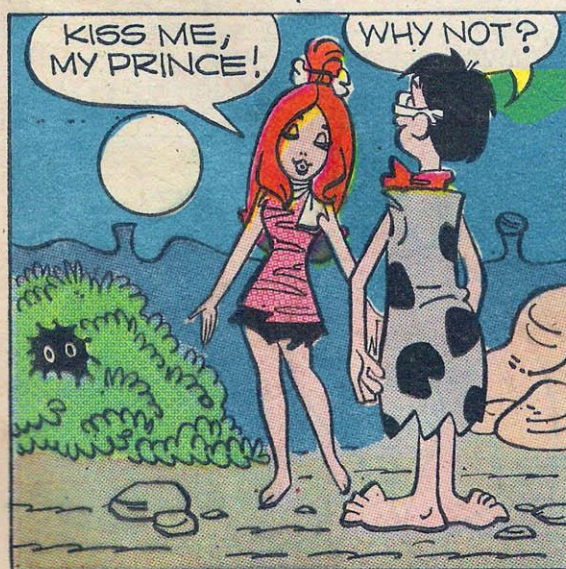
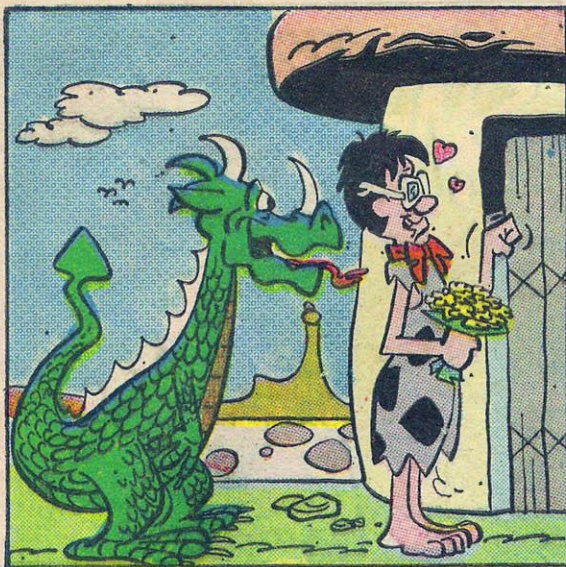
YOU ARE IN
LOVE WITH ME,
MOONROCK
CRATER!!

OH,
MOONROCK!

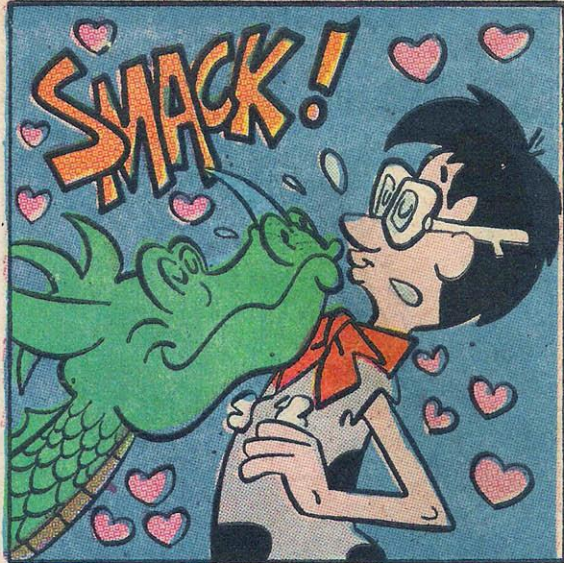








HURRY UP,
PEBBLES!



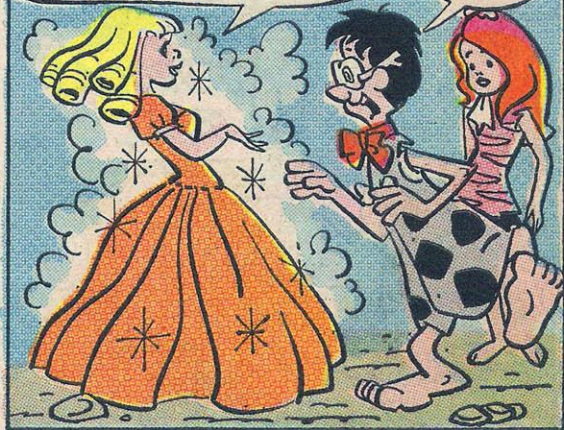
A D-DRAGON?

HOLD THE
PHONE,
DEARIE!



YOUR KISS HAS LIFTED
THE MAGIC SPELL,
MOONROCK, MY HERO!

WOW!
WOTTA
DOLL!



WAIT, MOONROCK!
REMEMBER ME?
I LOVE YOU!

I'M
TAKING THE
PRINCESS
TO THE
BEDROCK
BALL!



WHAT AM I
DOING HERE?
HE BROKE
THE SPELL!

I REMEMBER!
MOONROCK.
HYPNOTIZED ME!

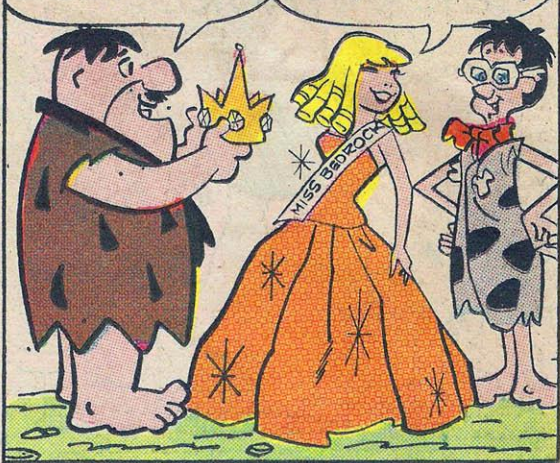


THE JUDGES HAVE PICKED
YOUR GIRL AS THE BEAUTY
QUEEN, MOONROCK!



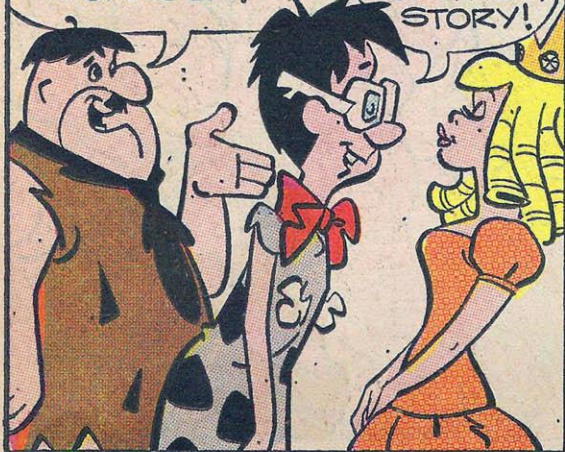
I CROWN YOU
QUEEN OF THE
BEDROCK BALL!

IT'S ALL
BECAUSE OF
YOU, MY HERO!

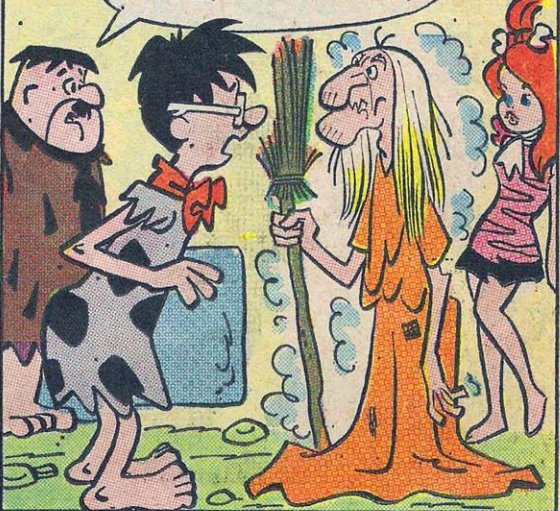


YOU GET TO KISS
THE QUEEN FIRST,
MOONROCK!

I LIKE
THIS PART
OF THE
STORY!

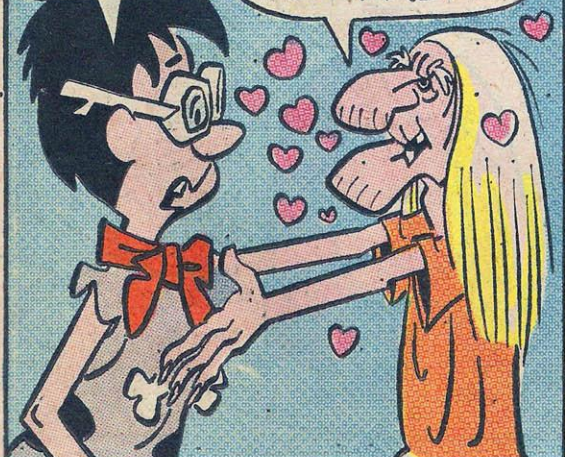


MY GOODNESS!

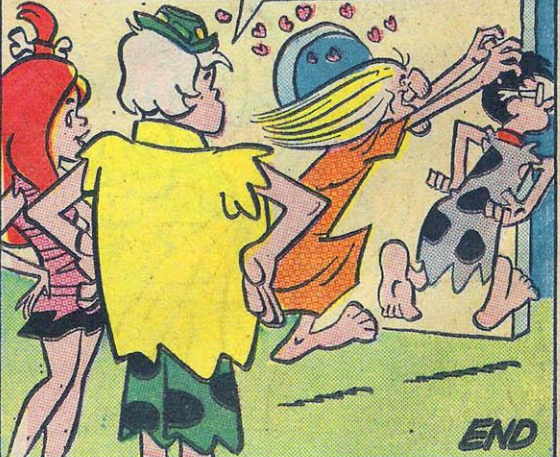


YOU'RE
DIFFERENT!

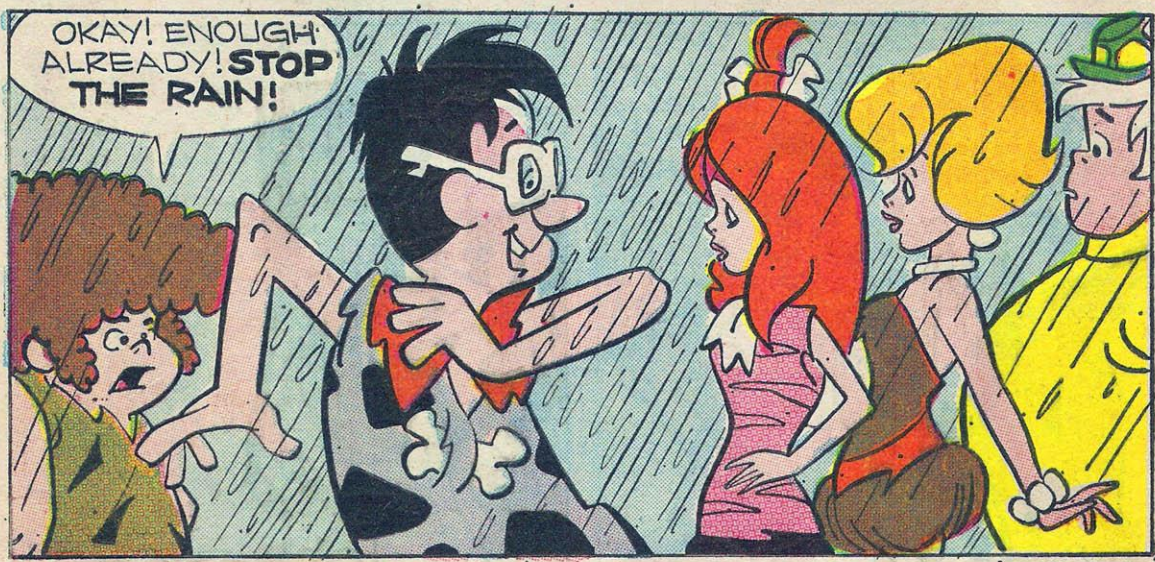
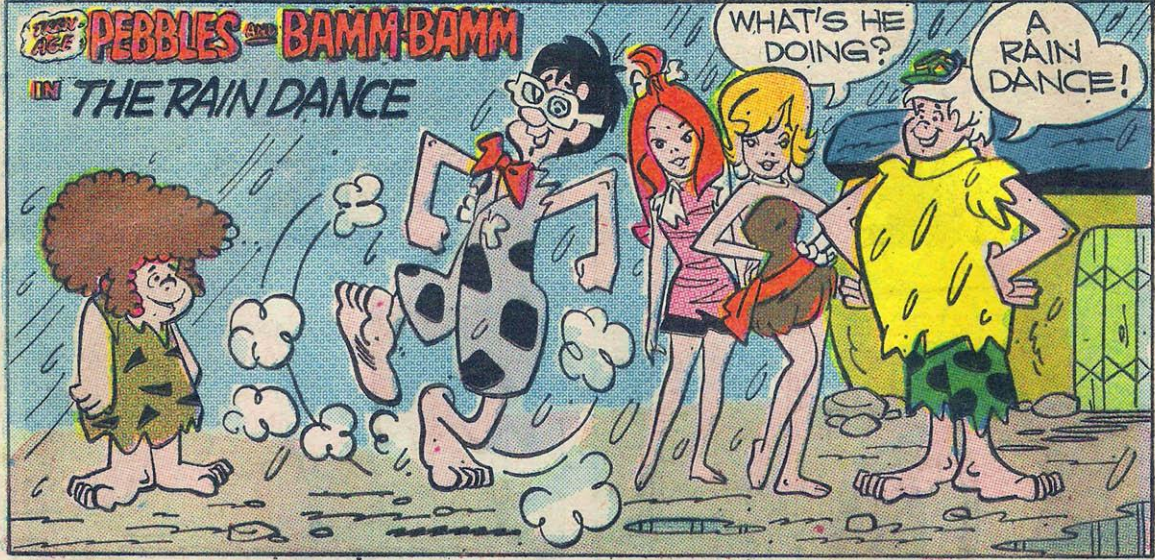
KISS ME AGAIN,
LOVER, THIS IS
THE REAL ME!



THAT'LL TEACH MOONROCK
NOT TO HYPNOTIZE GIRLS!



END

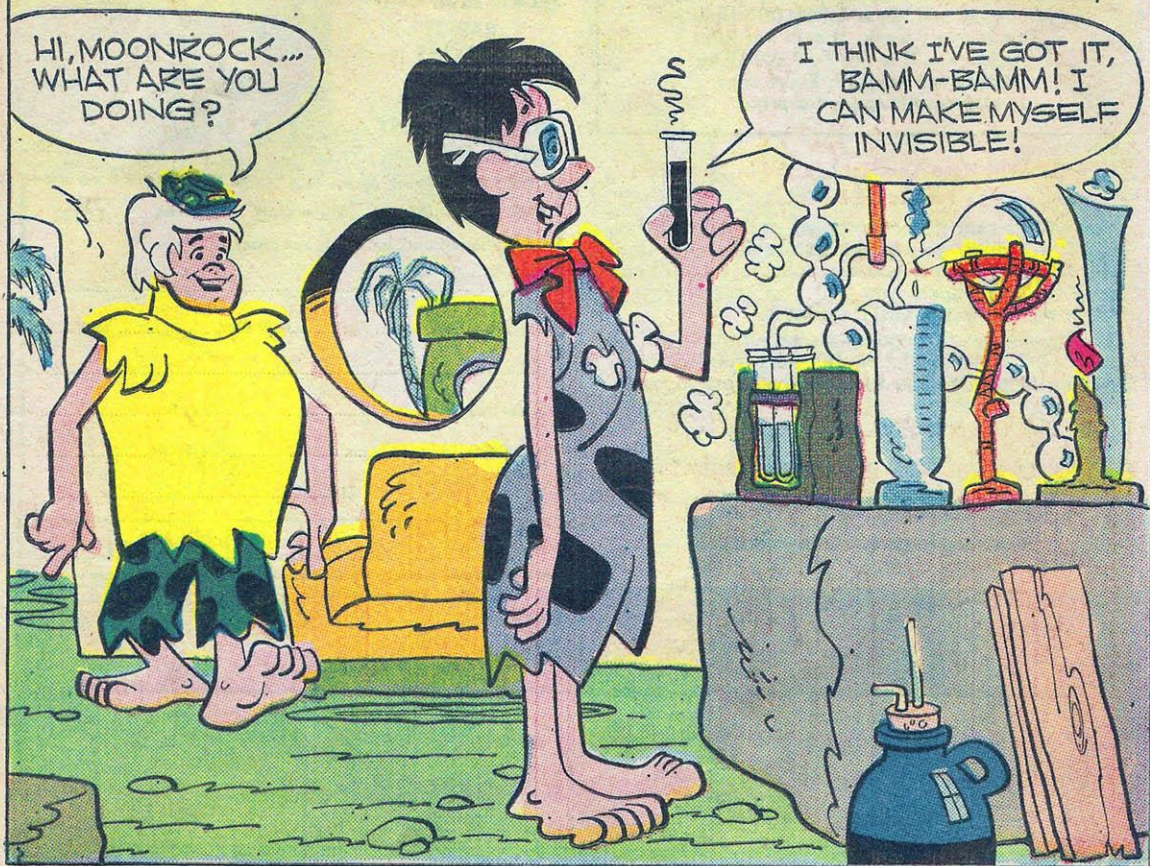


TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN THE INVISIBLE MAN

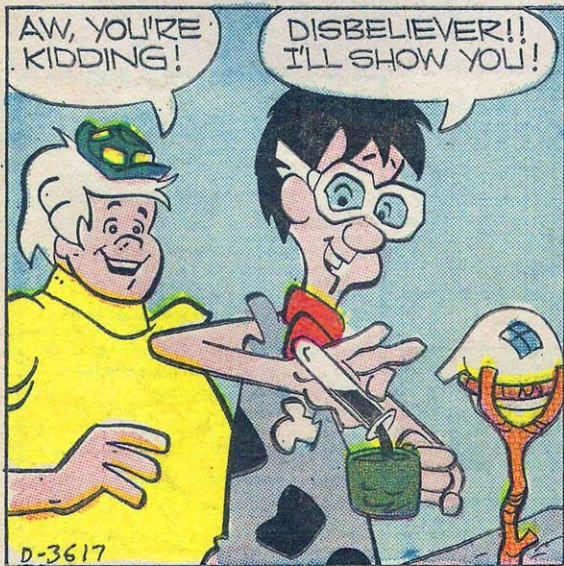
HI, MOONROCK...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

I THINK I'VE GOT IT,
BAMM-BAMM! I
CAN MAKE MYSELF
INVISIBLE!

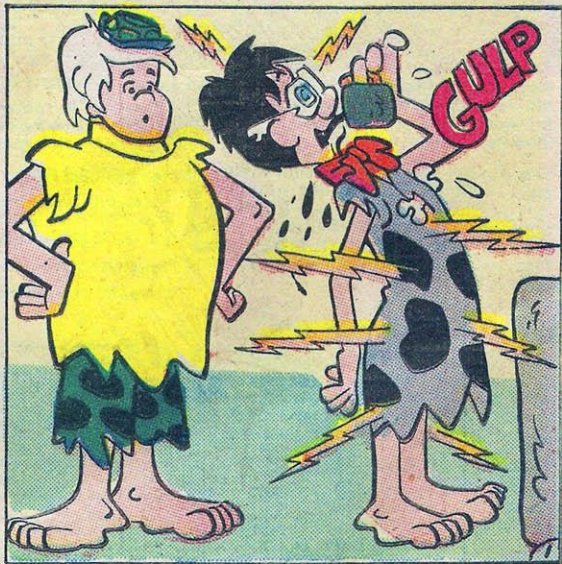


AW, YOU'RE
KIDDING!

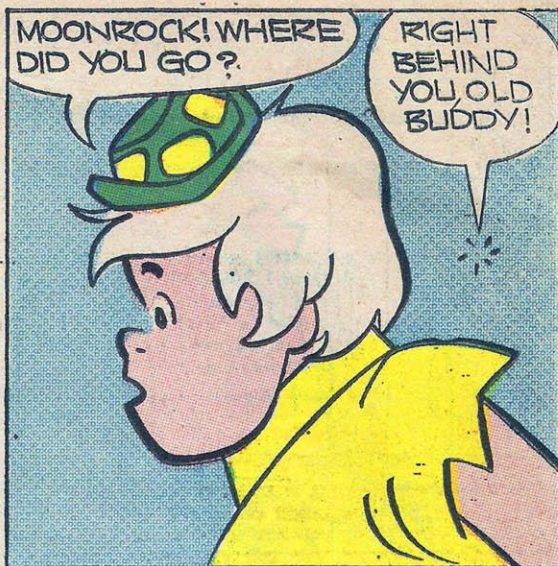
DISBELIEVER!!
I'LL SHOW YOU!



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THE EFFECT WON'T
LAST LONG...DON'T GET
INTO TROUBLE!

SLAM

HELP!
HELP!

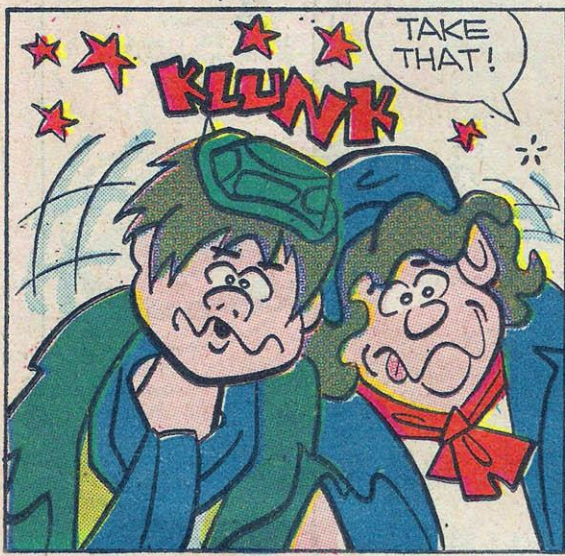
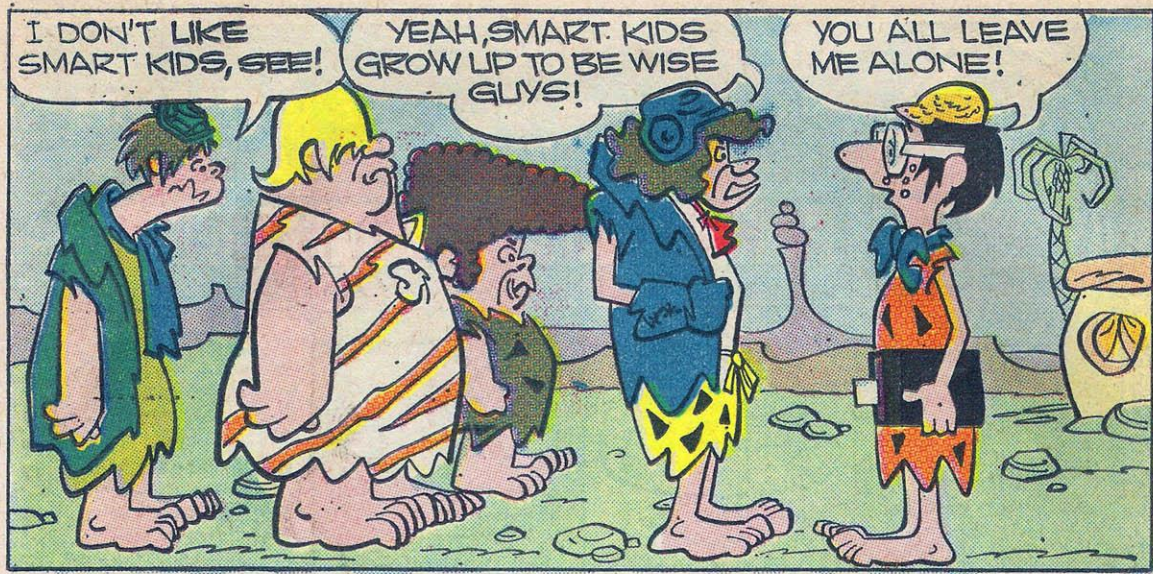
I'LL SAVE
YOU!

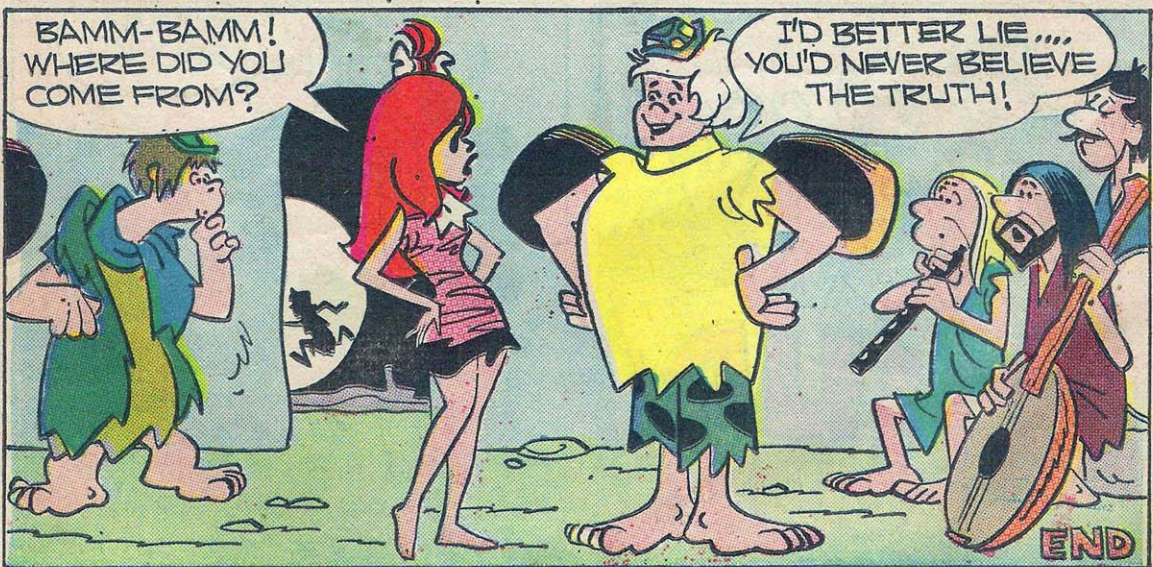
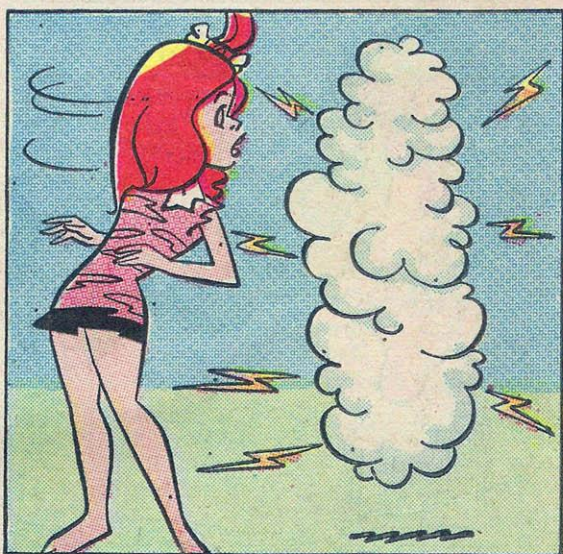
IT'S A FLYING TIGER!
IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH
MY OWN EYES, I'D
NEVER BELIEVE IT!

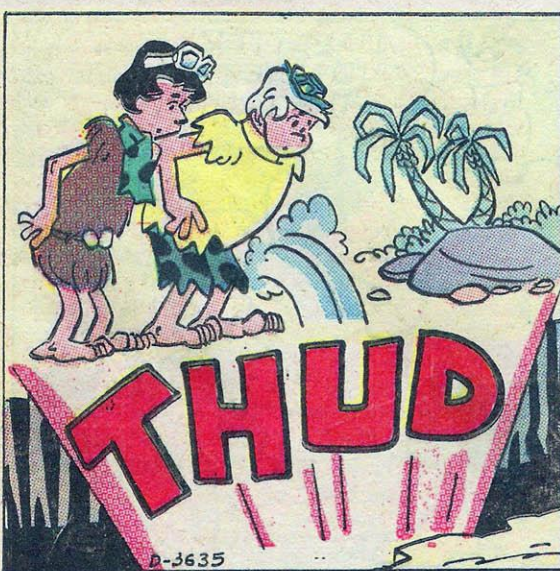
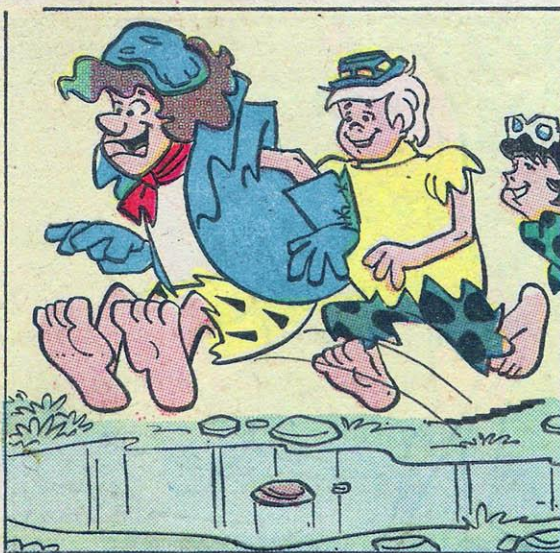
HE WON'T BOTHER
YOU ANY MORE;
MISTER!

FIRST I SEE
THINGS, NOW
I'M HEARING
THINGS!

I'M CRACKING UP!
I'M CRACKING UP!







TWINKLES AND TINKLES WRINKLES

Obeying Orders

It took Tom Wilson six and a half years to finish the four year general course at Southside High School. He wasn't dumb if that is what you want to know. He just hated to obey any order whatsoever. And most of his free time he spent in the office of Mrs. Henrietta Carson, the grade advisor.

"The rule is that you do not use the front entrance to the school," she told him. "You use the side entrance."

"I want to use the front entrance," he insisted. "My first period class is on the main floor."

"The rule is you must keep quiet during a fire drill," she told him another time. "We must have absolute silence."

"If a teacher can talk, then so can I. That's how I see it," he told her.

"You can't go out during your lunch period," she told him one day. "You must eat here."

"I don't like the food here and I am not going to bring my lunch," he insisted. "Joe's wagon has good hamburgers to eat."

"Mr. Seligman insists you must write your homework. Otherwise you fail," sighed Mrs. Henrietta Carson. "So write it."

"He doesn't write his lesson plans. That's his homework. So I refuse to write mine."

"You are going into a world where orders are given and must be obeyed," she told him. "What are your plans for the future?"

"I became of age yesterday," he smiled. "I joined the U.S. Marines."

P.S.; she almost fainted.

Bright Boy

When I was a little boy, a version of this story was told to me. And recently I read another version of the same story in Chinese. Which I understand is many centuries old. So you have a mystery to solve. And I don't know the answer: Did the American version come from the Chinese? Or did it arise here independently?

Ssu-ma was a very bright boy. One day he and his friends were playing ball. Near them were large storage water tanks. They were used to store rain water or water carried from the nearby stream. Little Chang threw the ball too high into the air. And so it landed in one of these water tanks. They were about four feet in height and three feet in diameter. The ball was floating on top of the water. But how to get it?

"We could throw rocks and break the jar," suggested Little Chang. But then we would be punished.

"We might turn one of us upside down, hold him by the feet, and see if he can get the ball," suggested Little Chang. "But there would be a terrible accident if we let go of the feet."

"This is really a hard problem," said Ssu-ma. "But I think I have a solution. We do not have to break the jar. Not take a chance of an accident. See the little jars on the side of it? We all go to the stream. Fill up the little jars with water. Then pour the water into the big jar. And we will do this until the water reaches the top of the jar. And since the ball floats, there it is for us to take with one hand."

P.S.: It worked!

Perfect Pet

I just happen to be a teacher in the grade school. On that Tuesday afternoon we had a discussion about pets. What was the perfect pet?

"I have the perfect pet," said Marie. "My doll is called Helene. She can talk, walk, shut her eyes and even drink water. She does everything I want her to do. She never cries. And she goes with me to the country."

"I got a puppy last week for my birthday present," said John. "He is so cute. Follows me all around the house. I haven't given him a name yet. Maybe I will call him Royer. Or maybe Snaps. He is the perfect pet."

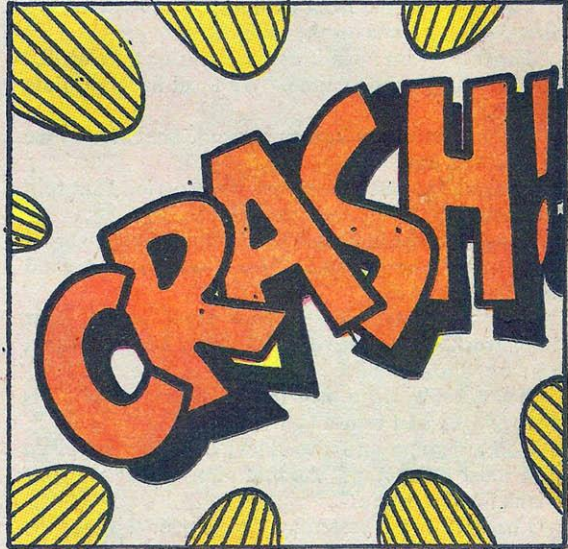
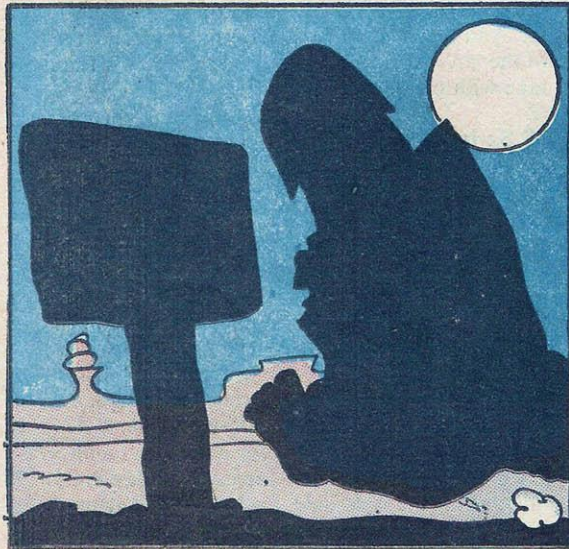
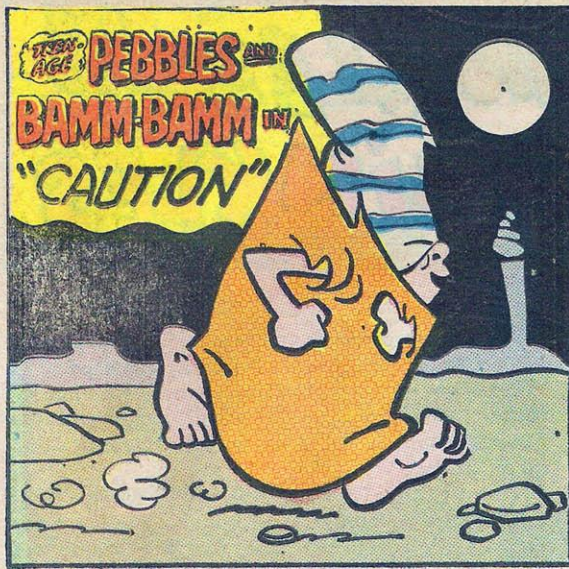
"I have a frog," said Louis. "I like to watch him jump. I am sure he knows me. Because when I come into the room and look at him, he starts to jump. My father built a special large cage for him. But I take him out and put him on the floor. And he can even jump over a book."

"I haven't a pet yet," said Frankie. "But I do know what the perfect pet must be. And I know just such a pet. He goes where you go. He eats what you eat. And if the hotel tells you that they don't take pets, you still can take him with you. They won't know."

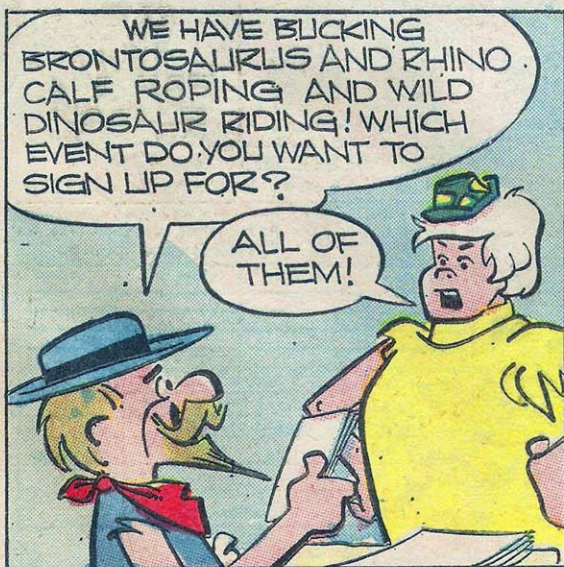
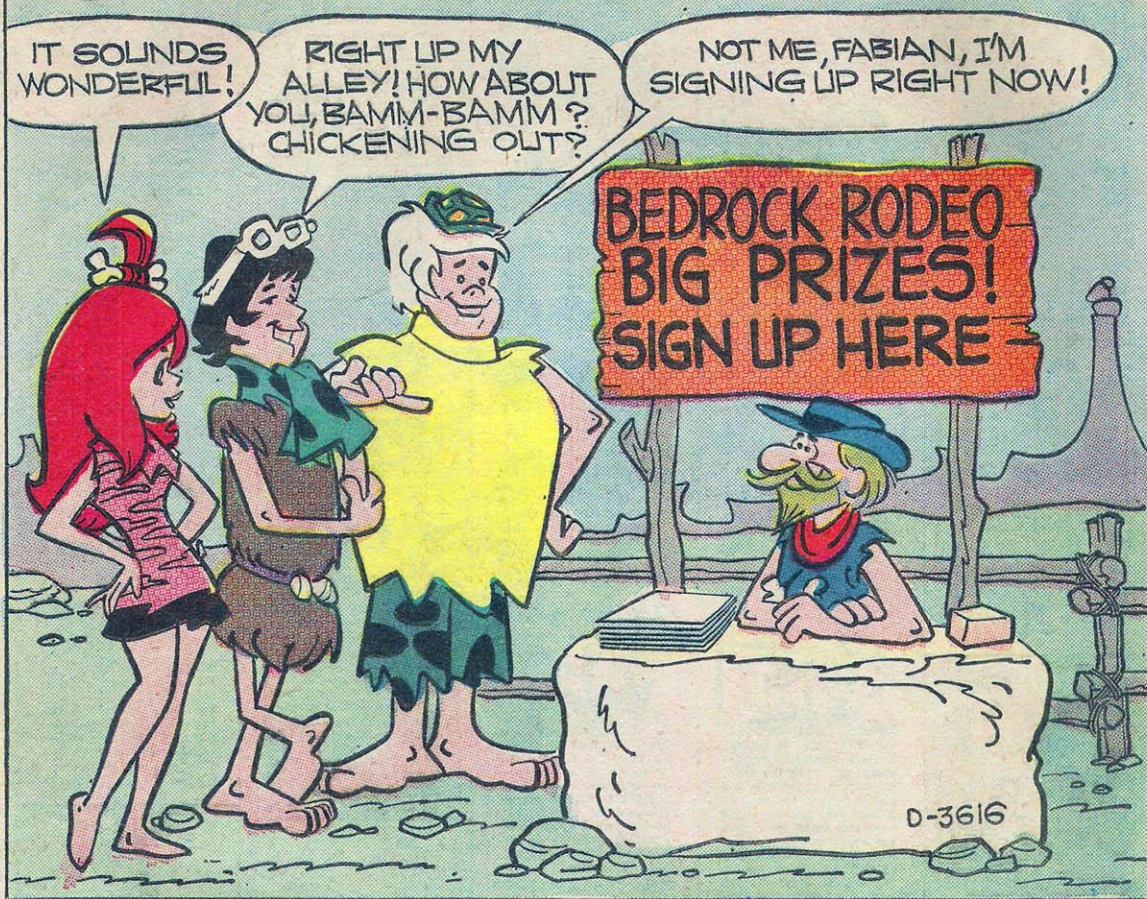
"Must be a miniature dog," I suggested. "What else could it be?"

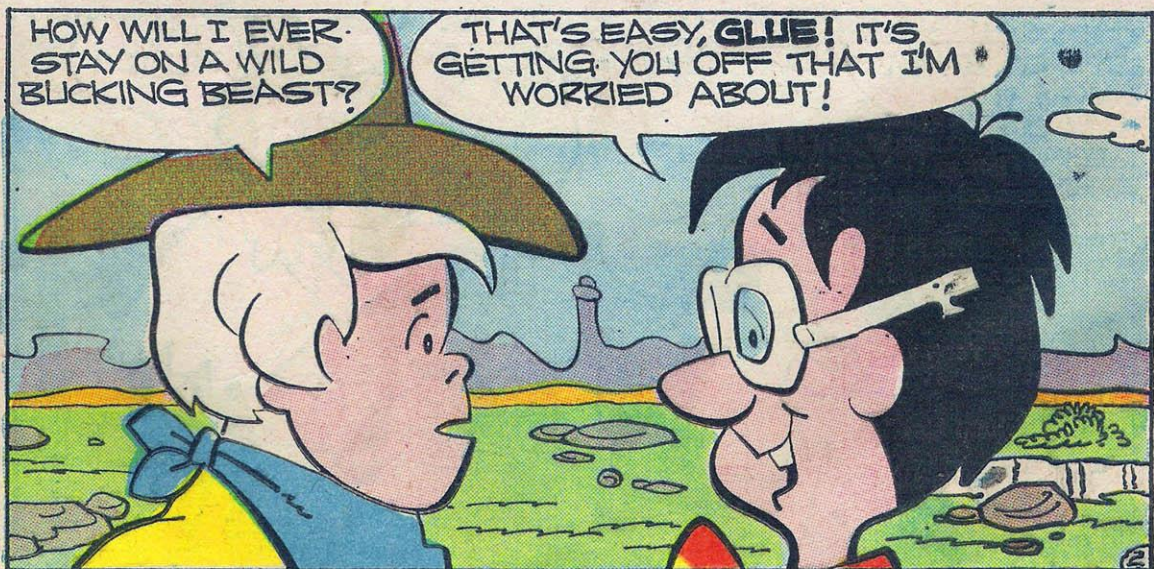
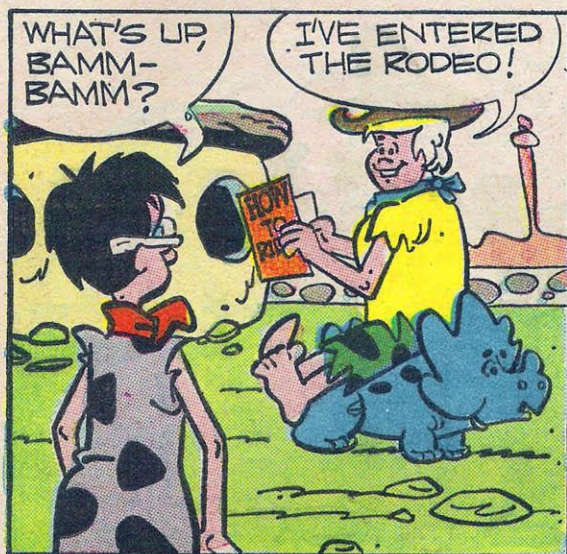
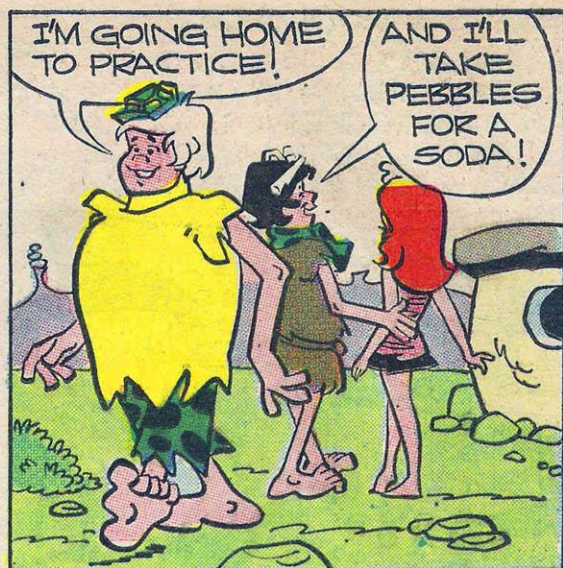
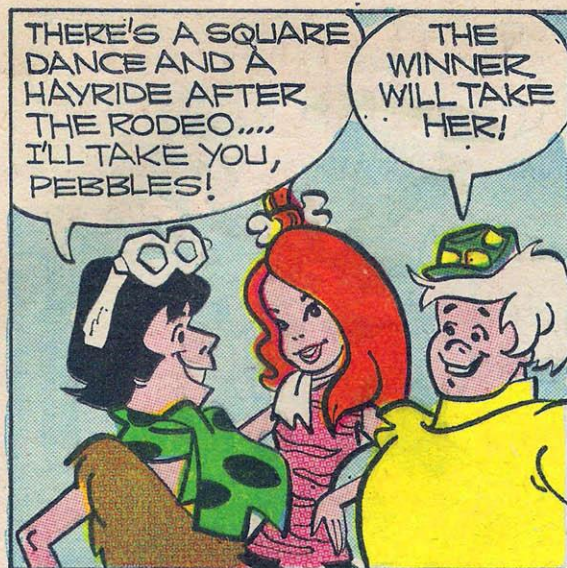
"Maybe it is a goldfish," said Marie. "But then a goldfish doesn't eat what you eat."

"It is a tapeworm," grinned Frankie. "Gets inside of you. So he goes where you go, eats what you eat, and nobody can see him."



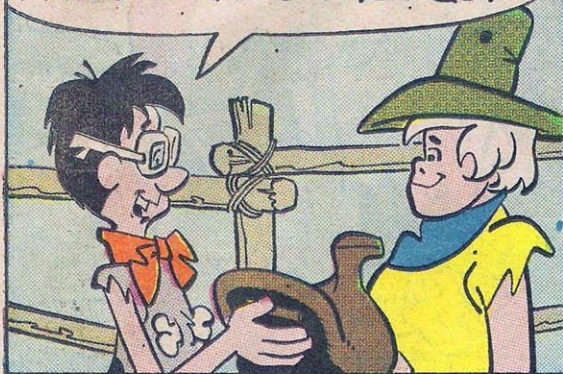
TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "BEDROCK RODEO"





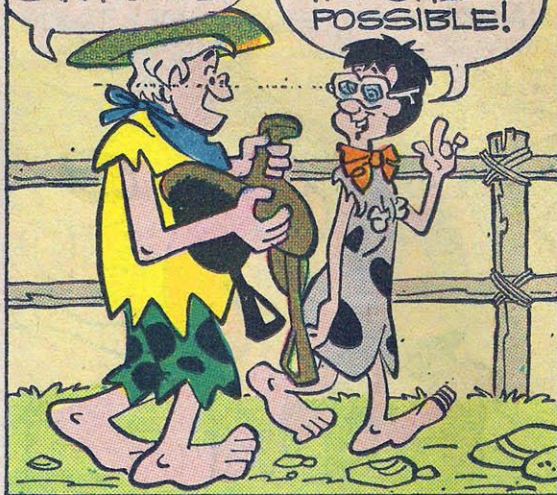
THE BIG RODEO DAY

THIS SADDLE HAS METAL INSIDE... JUST PUT SOME MAGNETS IN YOUR POCKET AND YOU CAN STAY ON... THROW AWAY THE MAGNETS AND OFF YOU GO!



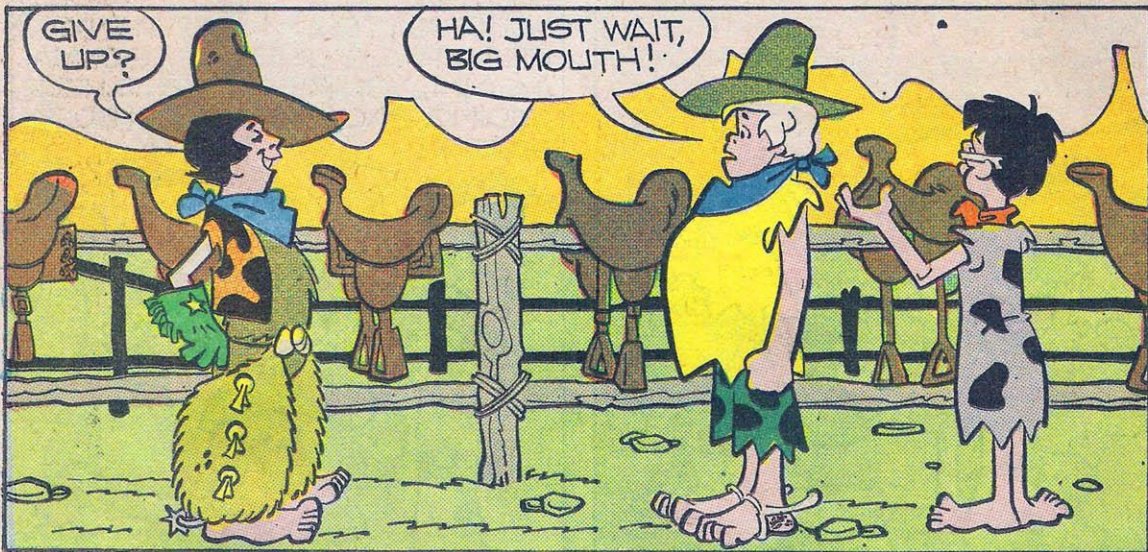
GREAT! I CAN'T LOSE!

BELIEVE ME, IT'S STILL POSSIBLE!



GIVE UP?

HA! JUST WAIT, BIG MOUTH!



BAMM-BAMM PICKS THE WRONG SADDLE

LET'S GO, BAMM-BAMM, IT'S TIME FOR THE FIRST EVENT!

I'M READY!

